

SATURNALIA

Father time will stop to eat his children
And the peasants will all celebrate
We have found the secret everlasting
So grab your cup don't be late

Saturnalia is here
The rich are poor the strong have fear
Wear this crown upon your head
Tonight we dine on blood and bread

The hourglass has been flipped on its head
And now the sand is flowing upside-down
The one who rules shall serve all of the servants
And the fool shall wear the crown

Saturnalia is here
The rich are poor the strong have fear
The sacrifice has been prepared
Tonight your life shall be spared

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(J. Corbett)